**Don’t Sit Under The Apple Tree**

Verse:  
I wrote my mother, I wrote my father,  
And now I'm writing you too.  
I'm sure of mother, I'm sure of father,  
And now I want to be sure of you.

Chorus:  
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,  
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, NO NO NO!  
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me  
Till I come marching home.

Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me,  
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, NO NO NO  
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me  
Till I come marching home.

I just got word from a guy who heard  
From the guy next door to me,  
That a girl he met I must regret  
she fits you to a "T".

**Accentuate The Positive**

You've got to accentuate the positive  
Eliminate the negative  
And latch on to the affirmative  
Don't mess with Mister In-Between  
You've got to spread joy up to the maximum  
Bring gloom down to the minimum  
Have faith or pandemonium's  
Liable to walk upon the scene  
  
To illustrate my last remark  
Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark  
What did they do just when everything looked so dark?  
Man, they said "We'd better

**Rosie The Riveter**

All the day long, whether rain or shine

She's a part of the assembly line

She's making history, working for victory

Rosie, brrrrrrrrrrr, the riveter

Keeps a sharp lookout for sabotage

Sitting up there on the fuselage

That little frail can do more than a male can do

Rosie, brrrrrrrrrrr, the riveter

Rosie's got a boyfriend, Charlie

Charlie, he's a Marine

Rosie is protecting Charlie

Workin' overtime on the riveting machine

When they gave her a production 'E'

She was as proud as a girl could be

There's something true about, red, white, and blue about

Rosie, brrrrrrrrrrr, the riveter

Ev'ryone stops to admire the scene

Rosie at work on the P-19

She's never twittery, nervous or jittery

Rosie, Brrrrrr the riveter

What if she's smeared full of oil and grease

Doin' her bit for the old lend-lease

She keeps the gang around, they love to hang around

Rosie brrrrrrrrr, the riveter

Rosie buys a lot of War Bonds

That girl really has sense

Wishes she could purchase more Bonds

Putting all her extra cash in National Defense

Oh, when they gave her a production 'E'

She was as proud as a girl could be

There's something true about, red, white, and blue about

Rosie the riveter gal

**Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy**

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way   
He had a boogie style that no one else could play   
He was the top man at his craft   
But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft   
He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille   
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B   
  
They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam   
It really brought him down because he couldn't jam   
The captain seemed to understand   
Because the next day the cap' went out and drafted a band   
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille   
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B   
  
A-toot, a-toot, a-toot-diddelyada-toot   
He blows it eight-to-the-bar, in boogie rhythm   
He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' with 'im   
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille   
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B   
  
He was some boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B   
And when he plays the boogie woogie bugle he was busy as a "bzzz" bee   
[- From :http://www.elyrics.net/read/a/andrews-sisters-lyrics/boogie-woogie-bugle-boy-lyrics.html -]  
And when he plays he makes the company jump eight-to-the-bar   
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B   
  
He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night   
And wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright   
They clap their hands and stamp their feet   
Because they know how he plays when someone gives him a beat   
He really breaks it up when he plays reveille   
He's boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B   
  
Dat-da da-do-do da-dup  
Dat-da da-do-do da-dup  
Dat-da da-do-do da-dup  
Dat-da da-do-do da-dup  
ha-ha-hand the company jumps when he plays reveille   
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

**When The Lights Go On Again**

When the lights go on again all over the world  
And the boys are home again all over the world  
And rain or snow is all that may fall from the skies above  
A kiss won't mean "goodbye" but "Hello to love"  
  
When the lights go on again all over the world  
And the ships will sail again all over the world  
Then we'll have time for things like wedding rings and free hearts will sing  
When the lights go on again all over the world  
  
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